MMMM AAA N N AAA MMMM 0 0 0 0 N N N

HIGH GRADE COFFEES

At Reasonable Prices

Alta, 21-2 lb. Cans . . \$1.10 | ing his sides. "I think about a week of Alta, 5 lb. Cans\$2.00 Champion, 1 lb. Cans .40 Champion, 3 lb. Cans 1.05 Champion, 5 lb Cans \$1.75 Mocha and Java

1 lb. Cans45 Mocha and Java

Newmark's 2 lb. Cans .85 Morning Joy (Bulk)

National Grocery COMPANY Phone 185.

THE **AGENCY** Established in 1896

Has Homes For Sale and To Let in all parts of the Wargen District; cash or time payments.

Also vacant building lots. business or residence. Phone us at No. 49 for fire and automobile insurance rates. No trouble to make surveys and insurance rates.

WE HAVE AN ELE-GANT LINE OF

Armour's **Toilet Soaps**

ON WHICH WE HAVE A PRICE OF

25c per Box

AS LONG AS IT LASTS

J. B. Angius

Pure Food Grocery

Phone 29

& GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER and LILLIAN CHESTER

"I don't see the use of metaphor," retorted the rector, who dealt professionally in it. "Business is business." Allison grunted, and flicked his ashes into the fire.

"By George, you're right." he agreed. T've been trying to handle you like church, but now I'm going after you like the business organization you

Rev Smith Boyd reddened. The charge that Market Square church was a remarkably lucrative enterprise was becoming too general for comfort.

"The vestry has given you their decision," he returned, standing stiff and straight, with his hands clasped behind him. "You may pay for the Vedder court tenement property a cash sum which, in ten years, will accrue to fifty million dollars, or you may let it alone," and his tone was as forcefully crisp as Allison's, though he could not hide the musical timbre

"I won't pay that price, and I won't let the property alone," Allison snap-ped back. "The city needs it."

For a moment the two men looked each other levelly in the eyes. There seemed to have sprung up some new enmity between them. A thick man with a stubby mustache came puffing up to the fire, and sat down on his sled. with a thump "Splendid exercise," he gasped, hold-

it would either reduce me to a living skeleton, or kill me."

"Your vestry's an ass," Allison took pleasure in informing him.

"Same to you and many of them," puffed Jim Sargent. "What's the trouble with you? Trying to take a business advantage of a church." "I'd have a better chance with a

Jew." was Allison's contemptuous re-"Oh. see here, Allison!" remonstrat-

ed Jim Sargent seriously. He even rose to his feet to make it more emphatic. You mustn't treat Market Square church with so much indignity." "Why not? Market Square church

puts itself in a position to be considered in the light of any other grasping

Rev. Smith Boyd, finding in himself the growth of a most unclothlike anger, decided to walk away rather than suffer the aggravation which must ensue in this conversation. Consequent ly, he started down the hill, dragging Jim Sargent's sled behind him for company. There were no further insults

to the church, however. Towardo Valley to the L. and C.?" asked Allison, offering Sargent a cigar. "Largely paternal," and the presi-

dent of the Towardo Valley grinned. "We feed it when it's good and spank it when it cries."

"Hold control of the stock?" "No, only its transportation," returned Sargent complacently. "Stock is a good deal scattered, I

"Small holdings entirely, and none of the holders proud," replied Sargent "It starts no place and comes right back, and the shareholders won't pay postage to send in their anuna!

"Then the stock doesn't seem to be worth buying," observed Allison, with vast apparent indifference.

"Only to piece out a collection." chuckled Sargent. "I didn't know you were interested in railroads."

"I wasn't a week ago," and Allison looked out across the starry sky to the tree-scalloped hills. "With the comple tion of the consolidation of New York's transportation system, and the building of a big central station, I shought I was through. It seemed a big achieve ment to gather all these lines to a common center. like holding them in my hand; to converge four millions of people to one point, to handle them yes, Lucile Teasdale. without confusion, and to redistribute them along the same lines, looked like a life's work; but now I'm beginning

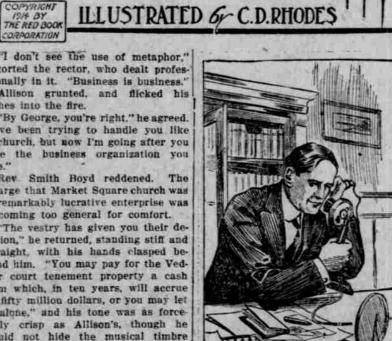
to become ambitious." "Oh, I see," grinned Jim Sargent "You want to do something you can really call a job. If I remember right | pleased. ly, you started with an equipment of four horse cars and two miles of rust

Allison glanced down the hill, then back out across the starlit sky. Some Jim's at eight o'clock." new fervor had possessed him tonight which made him a poet, and loosened his tongue which, previous to this could almost calculate its utterances

in percentage. "The world," he said.

CHAPTER V.

Edward E. Allison Takes a Vacation. Edward E. Allison walked into the offices of the Municipal Transportation company at nine o'clock, and set his basket of opened and carefully anno tated letters out of the mathematical center of his desk; then he touched a had come over him. Why, he had acbutton and a thin young man, whose brow, at twenty, wore the traces of work finished; and now, all at once, preternatural aga, walked briskly in. everything he had done seemed trivial. "Take, Mr. Greggory these letters The eager desire of youth to achieve and ask him if he will be kind enough had come to him again, and the blood to step here."



"Free as Air," He Gayly Told Her.

his weight of responsibility.

no trace of nonsense about him.

"A month or so," amended Allison,

to take a vacation." "It's about time," agreed his effibeen four years since you stopped to like a youngster tonight." take a breath. Going to play a little?"

chuckled like a boy. suggested Greggory.

local franchises-

lison's climb, he had built his success by." and Allison walked out, lighting a cigar on his way to the door.

He stopped his runabout in front of a stationer's and bought the largest

globe they had in stock. "Address, please?" asked the clerk, pencil poised over delivery slip.

"I'll take it with me," and Allison helped them secure the clumsy thing in the seat beside him. Then he streaked up the avenue to the small and severely furnished house where four ebony servants protected him from the world.

"Out of town except to this list," he directed his kinky-haired old butler. and going into the heavy oak library, he closed the door. On the wall, depending from the roller case, was a huge map, a broad familiar domain between two oceans, and he smiled as his eye fell upon that tiny territory near the Atlantic, which, up to now, he had called a world, because he had mastered it.

His library phone rang. "Mr. Allison?" a woman's voice. Gail Sargent, Mrs. Sargent, Mrs. Davies, or Lucile Teasdale. No other ladies were on his list. The voice was not that of Gail. "Are you busy tonight?" Oh,

"Free as air," he gayly told her. "I'm so glad," rattled Lucile. "Ted's just telephoned that he has tickets for The Lady's Maid.' Can you join us?" "With pleasure." No hesitation

whatever; prompt and agreeable; even "That's jolly. I think six makes such a nice crowd. Besides you and oured rail. What do you want to conquer selves, there'll be Arly and Dick Rodley and Gail." Gail, of course. He had known that. "We'll start from Uncle

Allison called old Ephraim.

"I want to begin dressing at sevenfifteen," he directed. "At three o'clock set some sandwiches inside the door. Have some fruit in my dressing room."

He went back to his man, remembering Lucile with a retrospective smile. The last time he had seen that vivacious young person she had been emptying a box of almonds, at the side of the camp fire at the toboggan party. He jotted down a memorandum to send her some, and drew a high stool in front of the map

Strange this new ambition which tually been about to consider his big sang in his veins as he felt of his "Yes, sir," and the concentrated tusty strength. He was starting to

build, with a vonth's enthusiasm with a man's experience, and with the momentum of success and the power of capital. Something had crystallized

him in the past few days.

Across the fertile fields and the mighty mountains and the arid deserts of the United States, there angled four black threads, from coast to coast, and everywhere else were shorter main lines and shorter branches, and, last of all, mere fragments of railroads. He began with the long, angling threads, but he ended with the fragments, and these, in turns, he gave minute and careful study. At three o'clock he took a sandwich and ordered his car. He was gone less than an hour, and came back with an armload of books; government reports, volumes of statistics, and a file of more intimate information from the office of his broker. He threw off his coat when he came in this time, and spread, on the big. lion-clawed table at which Napoleon had once planned a campaign, a varicolored mass of railroad maps. At seven-fifteen old Ephraim found him at the end of the table in the midst of some neat and intricate tabulations. "Time to dress, sir," suggested

Ephraim. "Oh, it's you," remarked the absorbed Allison, glancing up.
"Yes, sir," returned Ephraim. "You

told me to come for you at seven-fif-Allison arose and rubbed the tips of

his fingers over his eyes "Keep this room locked," he ordered, and stalked obediently upstairs. For the next thirty minutes he belonged to

He was as carefree as a boy when he reached Jim Sargent's house, and his eyes snapped when he saw Gail come down the stairs, in a pearl-tinted gown, with a triple string of pearls in her waving hair and a rose-colored cloak depending from her gracefully

sloping shoulders. Her own eyes brightened at the sight of him. He had been much in her mind young man departed with the basket, today; not singly but as one of a feeling that he had quite capably borne group. She was quite conscious that she liked him, but she was more con-Greggory walked in, a fat man with scious that she was curious about him. He stepped forward to shake hands "Out for the day, Ed?" he surmised, with her and, for u moment, she found gauging that probability by the gift in her an inclination to cling to the warm thrill of his class. She had never before been so aware of anything like rising and surveying the other articles that. Nevertheless, when she had on his desk calculatingly. "I'm going withdrawn her hand, she felt a sense of relief

"Hello. Allison." called the hearty cient general manager. "I think it's voice of Jim Sargent, "You're looking

"I feel like one," replied Allison "That's the word," and Allison smiling. "I'm on a vacation." He was either vain enough or curious enough "I suppose we'll have your address," to giance at himself in the big mirror as he passed it He did look younger; astonishingly so; and he had about him Greggory pondered frowningly. He a quality of lightness which made him began to see a weight piling up on him restless. He had been noted among and, though he was capable, he loved his business associates for a certain dry wit, scathing, satirical, relentless; "About that Shell Beach extension?" now he used that quality agreeably he inquired. "There's likely to be trou- and when Lucile and Ted, and Arly ble with the village of Waveview. Their and Dick Rodley foined them, he was ouite easily a sharer in the gavety. At "Settle it yourself," directed Allison the theater he was the same. He parcarelessly, and Greggory stared. Dur- ticipated in all the repartee during the ing the long and ardnous course of Al- Intermissions, and the fact that he found Gail studying him, now and then, on personal attention to detail. "Good- only gave him an added impulse. He was frank with himself about Gail. He wanted her, and he had made up his mind to have her. He was himself a little surprised at his own capacity of entertainment, and when he parted from Gail at the Sargent house, he left her smiling, and with a softer look in her eyes than he had yet seen there.

Immediately on his return to his Hbrary, Allison threw off his coat and waistcoat, collar and tie, and sat at the table.

"What is there in the icebox?" he wanted to know.

"Well, sir," enumerated Ephraim carefully; "Mirandy had a chicken potpie for dinner, and then there's-"That will do; cold," interrupted Allison. "Bring it here with as few service things as possible, a bottle of

Vichy and some olives." He began to set down some figures. and when Ephraim came, shaking his head to himself about such things as cold dumplings at night, Allison stopped for ten minutes, and lunched with apparent relish At seven-thirty ne called Ephraim and ordered a cold plunge and some breakfast. He had been up all night, and on the map of the United States there were penciled two thin straight black lines, one from New York to Chicago, and one from Chicago to San Francisco. Crossing them, and paralleling them, and angling in their general direction, but quite close to them in the main, were lines of green and lines of orange; these three.

Another day and another night be spent with his maps, and his books, and his figures; then he went to his broker with a list of railroads.

"Get me what stock you can of these," he directed. "Pick it up as quietly as possible."

The broker looked them over and elevated his eyebrows. There was not a road in the list which was important strategically, but he had ceased to ask questions of Edward

blemithes result from a disordered di-gestion. Purify the blood, tone the

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

Was It Chilly

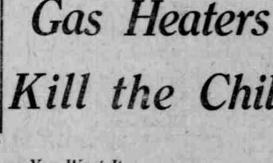
In Your Bedroom This Morning?

Of Course It Was.

You Were Shaking While You Dressed



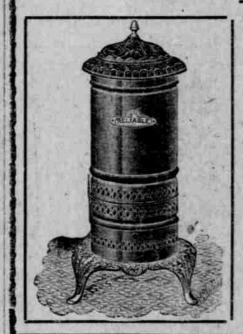
Gas Heaters Kill the Chill





Where You Want It When You Want It Quickly -at turn of a valve

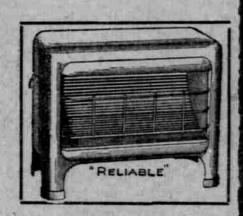
Order Up a Gas Heater. Light it a few moments and the Room is Comortable.



Prices:

\$1.50

\$10.00



Bisbee Improvement Company

MUTT & JEFF IN COLLEGE. themselves. They also are in a new in college in order to secure their All positively new!-is the most im- atmosphere entirely. You can imagine services on the football team. One portant announcement regarding how tunny it will be to see Bud Fish- can well imagine the good comedy Mutt & Jeff in College, for the coming er's two eccentric characters as stud- that can be produced from this plot. season. As the title signifies, it has ents. The story of the play deals You can depend upon it that there the college environment from stact to with the students of a popular uni- will be nothing lacking to make the finish, and is certainly one continu- versity where there was a scarcity best Mutt & Jeff show Gus Hill has

SOCIETY GIRL AS SPANISH SENORITA



Miss Frances Hall as a Spanish senorita. Miss Frances Hall was a belle of Baltimore, Maryland, before she went to Coronado Beach, California, with her sister, Mrs. Mary W. Hill, wife of I ieutenant Hill, commanding the U. S. torpedo boat Paul Jones, now in Mexican waters. Miss Hill will take a prominent part in the Spanish ball to be given at Coronado Beach on the evening of January 29, and the photograph shows her in the costume which she will year on the occasion.

ous "Scream" of laughter from cur- of football players among the regular tain to curtain. To begin with, the enrolled students. In order to strengthcharacters are all new with the ex- en the team Mutt & Jeff were inception of our heroes, Mutt & Jeff duced to take an elementary course ever offered. However, you can judge for your self at the Orpheum next

"NEAL OF THE NAVY"

The last episode of "Neah of the Navy" the great American serial, will be shown at the Lyric today. This serial has had a tremendous run of popularity here and in deference to many requests the Lyric's management has secured "The Black Box," a new serial equally as popular which will be shown every Friday commencing next.

"The Black Box" is a thirty reel serial in fifteen episodes and is now running in some of the big cities. That this serial will be well received by the Lyric's patrons goes without saying.

YOU'RE BILIOUS! LET "CASCARETS" LIVEN LIVER AND BOWELS

Don't Stay Headachy, Constipated, Sick, With Breath **Bad and Stomach Sour**

Get a 10-cent box now.

You men and women who can't get feeling right-who have headache, coated tongue, bad taste and foul breath, dizziness, can't sleep, are bilious, nervous and upset, bothered with a sick, gassy, disordered stomach, or have a bad cold.

Are you keeping your bowels clean with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with salts, cathartic pills or castor oil?

Cascarets work while you sleep; cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will straighten you out by morning-a 10-cent box from any drug store will keep your tomach sweet, liver and bowels regalar, and head clear for months. Don't forget the children. They love Cascarets because they taste good-never gripe or sicken -- Advertisement.

CONTRACTOR OF STREET